

**The
EUGENE
LILLIE and
MEMMOTT
JOURNAL
VOLUME
EIGHT**

1991

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FOREWARD

Thanks again to all of you who contributed to this year's book. I'm sorry that it is so late getting out. I shall try to do better next year.

I have tried to update your addresses. If there are additional ones please let us know.

This year I updated the Descendancy chart. If there are more people on this than I have on the chart please advise of the additions.

This year we did not receive enough pictures to make a page so we will keep the pictures for next year. This will also mean an adjustment in cost and I will refund you the savings.

Love,

Glenda
Glenda

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DESCENDANCY CHART

8 Apr 1992

Page 1

- 1-- Eugene MEMMOTT-13 (1889)
 sp-Lillie Ingaborg JENSEN-14 (1899)
 2-- Alice MEMMOTT-15 (1924)
 sp-William Frank ADAMS-184 (1917)
 3-- Charalyne ADAMS-185 (1947)
 sp-William Emil KOERNER-253 (1929)
 4-- Cory Gene KOERNER-254 (1971)
 4-- Kevin Dale KOERNER-255 (1972)
 4-- Kyle Douglas KOERNER-256 (1974)
 4-- Clinton Duane KOERNER-257 (1976)
 4-- Courtney Rulon KOERNER-258 (1979)
 4-- Kasey William KOERNER-259 (1981)
 4-- Colleen Alice A KOERNER-260 (1985)
 3-- Dee Wayne Frank ADAMS-170 (1950)
 sp-Alice C O'DRISCOLL-172
 4-- Tina Quinette ADAMS-173 (1972)
 4-- Justin Dee ADAMS-174 (1974)
 4-- Brandon Wayne ADAMS-175 (1975)
 4-- Bryan Keith ADAMS-176 (1977)
 sp-Jolyn MADSEN-177 (1952)
 4-- Cody Spencer ADAMS-178 (1982)
 4-- Lyn Dee Kay ADAMS-179 (1984)
 3-- Douglas Ray ADAMS-180 (1952)
 sp-Pamela Dee THOMPSEN-181 (1954)
 4-- Wendy ADAMS-182 (1979)
 4-- Lisa ADAMS-183 (1982)
 3-- Mashell ADAMS-186 (1958)
 3-- Darla Jean ADAMS-187 (1960)
 2-- Harold Eugene MEMMOTT-16 (1926)
 2-- June MEMMOTT-17 (1927)
 sp-Eugene Douglas LOSEE-212 (1921)
 3-- David Eugene LOSEE-214 (1954)
 3-- Steven Douglas LOSEE-215 (1957)
 sp-Melody TOPHAM-219 (1962)
 4-- Carmen Loree LOSEE-350 (1984)
 4-- Melynda Kay LOSEE-351 (1985)
 4-- Lane Douglas LOSEE-352 (1987)
 4-- David Eugene LOSEE-4156 (1988)
 3-- Sheila Junean LOSEE-216 (1962)
 sp-Warren Edward ALLEN-220 (1958)
 4-- Ashley Noel ALLEN-347 (1983)
 4-- Christopher Lee ALLEN-348 (1985)
 4-- Amanda Dawn ALLEN-809 (1988)
 3-- Marsha Ann LOSEE-217 (1964)
 sp-Vance Leoyd LOVELL-159 (1960)
 4-- Karalee Ann LOVELL-161 (1986)
 4-- Kristy Lynn LOVELL-4158 (1988)
 4-- Shantelle M LOVELL-20774 (1991)
 3-- Cindy Lee LOSEE-218 (1965)
 sp-Justin Bruce PEATROSS-268 (1965)
 4-- Stephanie L PEATROSS-4157 (1988)
 4-- Natasha M PEATROSS-20771 (1991)
 sp-Lane Spencer SHURTZ-249 (1922)
 3-- Roger Guy SHURTZ-250 (1947)
 sp-Dorothy L MONTGOMERY-252 (1950)
 4-- Chad Roger SHURTZ-301 (1972)
- sp-Jolyn MADSEN-177 (1952)
 sp-Dee Wayne Frank ADAMS-170 (1950)
 sp-Lyn Dee Kay ADAMS-179 (1984)
 sp-Richard J. ANDREASEN-193 (1950)
 sp-Ryan Scott ANDREASEN-194 (1971)
 sp-Robyn ANDREASEN-196 (1975)
 sp-Jarin J. ANDREASEN-197 (1978)
- 3 Barbara Joyce LOSEE-147 (1947)
 sp-Floyd Gillies HASTINGS-146 (1945)
 sp-Gregg Floyd HASTINGS-148 (1968)
 sp-Tricia MC COMBS-15142 (1970)
 sp-Katherine J HASTINGS-149 (1972)
 sp-Brian Roger HASTINGS-151 (1974)
 sp-Angela Jo HASTINGS-152 (1976)
 sp-Jonathan D HASTINGS-153 (1979)
 sp-Daniel Isaac HASTINGS-154 (1983)
 sp-Jared Douglas HASTINGS-154 (1983)

DESCENDANCY CHART

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Page 2

4-- Lynnette SHURTZ-302 (1974)
4-- Jennifer Ann SHURTZ-303 (1976)
4-- Carolyn SHURTZ-304 (1978)
4-- Monica Jean SHURTZ-305 (1981)
4-- Nicole June SHURTZ-306 (1986)
3-- Beverly June SHURTZ-251 (1949)
sp-Robert Floyd ALLRED-188 (1948)
4-- Von Robert ALLRED-190 (1969)
4-- Katie June ALLRED-191 (1978)
4-- Neil Roger ALLRED-192 (1980)
2-- Berdell "J" MEMMOTT-18 (1929)
sp-Helen Avona SKEEM-221 (1930)
3-- Avona Mae MEMMOTT-222 (1951)
3-- Vincent "J" MEMMOTT-223 (1952)
sp-Dee Ann RICHARDSON-227 (1953)
4-- Hilary MEMMOTT-247 (1977)
4-- Heather MEMMOTT-248 (1978)
4-- Matthew "J" MEMMOTT-342 (1981)
4-- Brett Vincent MEMMOTT-343 (1983)
4-- Kimberlie MEMMOTT-344 (1986)
4-- James Ammon MEMMOTT-4134 (1988)
3-- Marilee MEMMOTT-224 (1956)
sp-Max N. WOOD-228 (1953)
4-- Jamie WOOD-337 (1978)
4-- Rusty Max WOOD-338 (1980)
4-- Brady Michael WOOD-339 (1984)
4-- Carlee WOOD-4496 (1988)
3-- Penny MEMMOTT-225 (1958)
sp-Gene Thomas STANWORTH-229 (1957)
4-- Brandon Gene STANWORTH-331 (1977)
4-- Mandy Lynn STANWORTH-332 (1978)
4-- Trevor "G" STANWORTH-333 (1982)
4-- Jodie STANWORTH-334 (1985)
3-- Shelley MEMMOTT-226 (1963)
sp-Alan WARNICK-230 (1963)
4-- Tyler J WARNICK-328 (1987)
4-- Alli WARNICK-14377 (1990)
2-- Melvin Cleone MEMMOTT-19 (1932)
sp-Nancy Carol PETERSON-242 (1934)
3-- Melanie Carol MEMMOTT-243 (1959)
sp-Albert William CHOULES-264 (1954)
4-- Christina C CHOULES-265 (1986)
4-- Jennifer R CHOULES-4495 (1988)
4-- Elizabeth M CHOULES-20778 (1992)
3-- Suzette Marie MEMMOTT-244 (1964)
3-- Alicia Lynn MEMMOTT-245 (1968)
sp-James W RICHARDSON-4556
3-- Jared James MEMMOTT-246 (1977)
2-- Cleathen Grant MEMMOTT-20 (1934)
sp-Ruth Elaine BENSON-231 (1932)
3-- Kyle Grant MEMMOTT-232 (1962)
sp-Barbara THOMAS-234 (1956)
4-- Mindee Jo MEMMOTT-321 (1987)
3-- Kent Alan MEMMOTT-233 (1967)
2-- Inga Mae MEMMOTT-163 (1936)
sp-Alden SHURTZ-162 (1933)

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Page 3

3-- Connie Jean SHURTZ-164 (1957)
sp-Eric Samuel DEAN-168
4-- Aubrey DEAN-202 (1975)
4-- Brandi DEAN-203 (1976)
4-- Travis Homestead DEAN-204 (1979)
4-- Ashlee DEAN-205 (1981)
4-- Preston Spencer DEAN-271 (1984)
sp-Doug DUNCAN-18688
3-- Karen Mae SHURTZ-165 (1958)
sp-David HARWOOD-12932
3-- Mark Alden SHURTZ-155 (1961)
sp-Cristina I PIANEZZOLA-156 (1955)
4-- Tasha Ann SHURTZ-157 (1983)
4-- Celeste C SHURTZ-158 (1985)
sp-Virginia CHAPMAN-9485
3-- Bruce Allen SHURTZ-167 (1970)
sp-Angela Dawn HADFIELD-18687
2-- Veola MEMMOTT-22 (1937)
sp-Carroll Dean HANSEN-206 (1933)
3-- Diana Lynn HANSEN-199 (1960)
sp-Glen CHRISTISON-198 (1958)
4-- Julie Ann CHRISTISON-200 (1980)
4-- Lisa Kay CHRISTISON-201 (1981)
4-- Stacy Lynn CHRISTISON-189 (1984)
sp-Ching- Jing (ken) HSU-270 (1955)
4-- Jeremy Kenneth HSU-4152 (1988)
4-- Sherry Chen HSU-4153 (1988)
4-- Tiffany Lee HSU-4154 (1988)
4-- Leslie Fan HSU-4155 (1988)
3-- Teena Jean HANSEN-207 (1962)
3-- Linda Kay HANSEN-208 (1963)
3-- Raymond Carroll HANSEN-209 (1964)
3-- Tamara Lee HANSEN-210 (1967)
sp-Gary BANFORD-14712
3-- Russell Dean HANSEN-211 (1972)
2-- Lawrence Devon MEMMOTT-23 (1941)
sp-Doris PETERSON-235 (1942)
3-- Robert Devon MEMMOTT-236 (1961)
sp-Jana Le HONE-240
4-- Nathan Devon MEMMOTT-317 (1985)
4-- Andrew William MEMMOTT-318 (1987)
3-- Deborah Mae MEMMOTT-237 (1964)
sp-Kendall Vern JOHNSON-241
3-- Kevin Eugene MEMMOTT-238 (1965)
sp-Alesia BARNES-4159
3-- Natalie Jean MEMMOTT-239 (1974)
2-- Glenda Joyce MEMMOTT-2 (1943)
sp-Richard Evan BLACK-1 (1940)
3-- Guy Lamoyne BLACK-3 (1964)
sp-Sara Maria Elena SOUSA-169 (1966)
4-- Richard Allen BLACK-2035 (1988)
3-- Laura BLACK-4 (1965)
sp-Sтивен Robert GORDON-12 (1959)
4-- Amy Marie GORDON-171 (1987)
4-- David Scott GORDON-5261 (1989)
4-- Michael A GORDON-19724 (1991)

DESCENDANCY CHART

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Page 4

3-- Alvin Dale BLACK-5 (1967)
3-- Wesley Earl BLACK-6 (1969)
3-- Pamela BLACK-7 (1971)
3-- Kimberlee BLACK-8 (1973)
3-- Patrick Ryan BLACK-9 (1975)
3-- Jeffrey Scott BLACK-10 (1977)
3-- Oliver Wade BLACK-11 (1980)
3-- April Melissa BLACK a-145 (1983)

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ALICE ADAMS 1991

Jan 1, 1991, found me still living in the Gatehouse on the London Temple grounds, while the temple was being remodeled. I was one of a hundred missionaries working diligently trying to iron out all of the problems in preparing the 1881 census of England and Wales for index purposes to be placed on microfiche. Just when we felt things were starting to go smooth, Sarah Beth our coordinator in Salt Lake, would send a fax requesting changes be made and we would start over.

The plan is that this project will be placed throughout the different stakes in England and hopefully the English will complete this mammoth project which will take four or five years.

My responsibilities were to evaluate, enter data in the computer and audit. We worked five days a week, 8 to 10 hours which put a lot of stress on our back and eyes, but we were blessed by the Lord in many ways.

1. The endurance to work at this pace.

2. The blessing of good health.

3. The opportunity to meet and listen to special spiritual messages of several general authorities such as President Gordon B. Hinckley and his wife, Derick Cuthbert and his wife. He presented each of us with his book, "The Second Century." Also speaking to us were Boyd K. Packer, and Robert Sackley and his wife. He organized our two branches. Jeffrey Holland, who has been appointed over the England mission. Howard W. Hunter and his new wife and Aldin Porter.

Our Sundays were a spiritual feast as we worshiped together, and in the evening we enjoyed the messages of the mission president of the training center, Alma Soane Smith as he spoke at our fireside. After the fireside, we had a sing-a-long of hymns for one hour to finish our day.

Our mission was not all work. Our P-days were planned by a committee who usually hired two coaches and we went as a group once a month to various places of interest such as Leeds Castle owned by Culpeper's, Hever Castle home of Ann Boleyn, London Tower, House of Parliament, Chartwell the beautiful estate of Winston Churchill, Isle of Wight, Colchester to witness the Tatooe, Windsor Castle home of the Queen, Brighton Beach, White Cliffs of Dover, Dover Castle and the huge bunker in the hill used during various wars, Ann Hathaway and William Shakespeare's cottages, and many other places including Robin Hood's country.

Christmas 1990, two other sisters and myself planned a Christmas program with a Santa to hand out exchanged gifts. A lovely dinner was served and it all helped us to overcome out loneliness for our families. New Years' we spent nibbling on goodies and playing games, which was a fun evening. Between Christmas and New Year's, I put a party on for the single sisters. We had a soup bar, exchanged a gift, and had a fun time just getting

acquainted.

Valentine's day, all the single sisters put on a lovely dinner and program for all the married couples. I cooked lasagna for over one hundred, what a job, but it was worth it, a great party.

One P-Day, the plan was to go to Herefordshire to see a pond on the old farm of John Benbow. This pond was used to baptize the first members of the church baptized by Wilford Woodruff. It rained steady all the way to the area, and when we stopped in the back yard of the Benbow farm it was nothing but slick slush mud. I decided to stay in the bus, but as it emptied, I changed my mind and waded in the mud with the rest.

As I arrived at the pond, there was a powerful spiritual feeling came over all of us. We sang, "We Thank Thee Oh God for a Prophet." A prayer was given, and one of the missionaries gave the story how John Benbow, a member of the United Brethren church had let Wilford Woodruff use his barn to teach the gospel to his neighbors and members of his church. Then he used his pond to baptize them. Every member of the United Brethren church except one joined the LDS church and then they turned their church over to the LDS.

John Benbow sold his farm and paid for his family and forty ministers of the United Brethren church to go to America. We then sang, "I Am A Child of God". Such a simple sight to witness, but such a beautiful spirit within each of us. It made our muddy trek worthwhile, but the bus drivers were not very happy with our muddy feet, and probably had their own opinion of our behavior.

One P-Day in June, I went with a couple from Seattle to enjoy a beautiful garden and mansion called Wakehurst place. As we were leaving the little gift shop in the mansion, I said to the clerk, "Do you have any information on the people who lived here?" This startled me as I hadn't even been thinking about it. The clerk handed me a pamphlet entitled "Wakehurst Place and the Culpeper Connection." What a find! The pedigree chart was the same one, a Mr. Johnson had given me before I went on my mission. A Lettice Culpeper had married a Sir Thomas Ivie and these were her people. There was a history of their family. They had owned Leeds Castle and two brothers had been hanged because they denied the Queen Isabella to spend the night at Leed's Castle.

Cathern Howard, 5th wife of King Henry VIII, and a cousin of Ann Boleyn, 2nd wife of King Henry VIII was a culpeper by her mother and was executed because of her affair with a cousin Thomas Culpeper. He was also executed. The Culpepers had been sheriffs to the King for three generations.

There were memorials in several churches to the Culpepers and I found the church at Goudhurst was near Lingfield, so the next P-Day, I took a couple of single sisters and we went to Goudhurst. As were were parking on

a narrow lane, I asked permission from a man cleaning his yard and told him my reason for visiting the church. He told me there was a Mr. Pierce in the town who was the church historian who could possibly give me additional information.

As we entered the old church, there was a beautiful memorial in Alabaster Marble dedicated to three generations of Culpepers. A beautiful wooden monument of a 4th generation was over a tomb. Brass rubbings of several of the family members. We took pictures and copied information.

The next P-Day, as I entered the home of Mr. Pierce, he had all his furniture covered with documents, histories, family pedigree charts, books, a scrapbook, Coat of Arms, and Brass rubbings which he had collected on the Culpepers.

I chose at random articles I felt were most valuable and we went to a realtor office to copy an arm full of information. When we came back to Mr. Pierces' place, he carefully folded everything and put it in a big box, tied a piece of twine around it and then handed the box to me and said, "Here, you might as well take this box home and see if there is anything else that will be helpful to you. Well, I was elated and I told him, "I could give you a hug." He said, "Well, that's permissible," so I gave him a big hug. Before I left, I presented him with a box of candy for sharing his information with me and he said, "Well, I think that calls for a kiss" and I received the kiss. They were a delightful little couple and so helpful. I discovered when I went through the box a piece of paper I hadn't copied which connected our line to this family.

As I look back on this experience, it wasn't by chance that I went to Wakehurst, or that I asked the clerk for information. It wasn't by chance I parked in a narrow lane and talked with a man who told me of Mr. Pierce. It wasn't by chance that Mr. Pierce let me take his precious collection home to copy.

I know the Lord had a hand in guiding my words and my actions and in helping me to find and collect all I did. I did present Mr & Mrs Pierce with a Book of Mormon on my last visit to them and hopefully they are reading it.

At the end of my mission, I was granted permission to go to Sheffield to do some research. David Memmott of Ilkley came and took me to his home and to his sister's home (Joy and Denis Brierly) in Leeds for a visit. I enjoyed myself very much and was able to walk on the Ilkley Moors, see the coast near Scarsboro and enjoy a picnic on the Moors and a lovely dinner at a pub. I also got acquainted with David and Jean's two sons, Peter & Stephen and also Joy's son and grandson.

David then took me to Sheffield and I stayed with a Bishop Robert Brownlow and his wife Erica and family. I searched at the Archives for two weeks and found

additional information we didn't have.

I took a bus to Handsworth and with the help of the Vicar and his father, I copied all the information on the Memmott's and Revills. They showed me their church, their museum and how the church had been built. Willows had been tied together in a bundle to take the place of our two by fours, and then covered with adobe mud to partition the different rooms and the amazing part, it was still standing.

I spent an afternoon walking around the little town of Aston, trying to imagine where the Memmott families lived, where they had their shoe business. I entered the old church where they were baptized and knelt at the altar to say their marriage vows. I ended my day at the village pub, the only eating place, and bought a sandwich and a pop and went back to the porch of the church and ate it. It was a delightful day and I was so grateful for the experience.

My last Sunday in Sheffield, a beautiful couple came to me and introduced themselves and said, "We are retired and haven't anything to do and would love to take you anyplace you would like to go to do your research. I expressed my thanks and my desire to go to the Matlock library in Derbyshire to search for the Memmott's and Revills in South Normanton. The next morning, they drove me there and helped copy information. We didn't complete all the records so the next day I took a bus and copied every source except two important records and they were in Latin. That evening, I told the Lord I had copied everything that was available and if there was anything more I should have would he please help me find it.

The next day, Mr. Phillips called me and said, "We want to take you back to the old church and the Revill Mansion in South Normanton, we feel you should see the inside before you go home. (They were closed the first day we went.)

In the church there were memorials to the Revills and a plaque listing Robert Revill and Edmund Memmott as ministers. When we went to Carnfield Hall, the guide was telling us about the Revill family and when I mentioned Edmund Memmott, He said, "Lady stay right there. I just made a pedigree chart on Edmund Memmott from an old document I have."

After the tour, he took me upstairs and opened up an old wooden chest and it was full of documents of the Revill's and Sir Edmund Memmott's family. I was so excited but sad, as that was my last day there as I was leaving for Surrey in the morning. He did give me a copy of the pedigree, but there was so much more. He said he was going to place the documents in the Matlock library. I have called the Genealogical library to see if they will go and copy those documents.

What a choice blessing and experience as I witnessed the Lord answering my prayers and guiding others to help

me gather all this information. My testimony has been strengthened as to the importance and urgency to get all these names ready for temple work. I feel a great sense of responsibility to accomplish this task and would welcome the help of anyone who has the time.

I was to come home on the 2nd of September. The day of the 1st, I was involved in a car accident and hospitalized for two days. My mission president gave me a blessing and I was able to come home on the 5th.

It was so good to be home, but I spent about three months working and fixing my home, and moving back in. Charalyne's two boys, Cory and Kevin, have been staying with me and have been a great help.

It was nice to spend Thanksgiving and Christmas with my family and astounding to see how everyone, especially my grandchildren, has grown. Some I hardly recognized.

As I came home and felt the let-down from the spiritual high that accompanies one on a mission, it really makes one aware of the evil influence that is taking over all facets of our life. It makes me realize how much harder we must work to keep the commandments and how important it is to listen to the counsel of our prophet and leaders if we are to survive and overcome these influences.

I am so grateful for the opportunity to have served on two missions and the choice experiences I have had. Don't hesitate to serve a mission, now matter what the sacrifice. You are the one to benefit.

Church members, British genealogists mark major milestone

Microfiche presented to family history group

BY BRYAN J. GRANT Public Affairs Director, Europe North Area

SHEFFIELD, ENGLAND

An event termed by Elder Jeffrey R. Holland as "a milestone in family history activities" in England occurred here recently.

Elder Holland, president of the Europe North Area, presented to the Federation of Family History Societies the first sets of microfiche containing records of Flintshire and Cambridgeshire counties, taken from the 1881 censuses of England, Wales, Channel Islands and the Isle of Man.

Production of the microfiche was the result of many hours of work by translators from the Family History Societies' members and their friends, missionaries called to the project, many volunteer computer operators who entered the information and a team of specialists in Salt Lake City who arranged the indexing and preparation of the final microfiche.

The presentation took place Sept. 7 at the federation's annual conference, held this year at the University of Sheffield. In presenting the sets of microfiche to the federation chairman, Richard Ratcliffe, before an audience of 300 family historians, Elder Holland spoke highly of all who had voluntarily contributed so much to make the occasion possible.

"This is a milestone in family history activities here in England," he said, "and indicates the great cooperative spirit that exists with all parties in attempting such a huge project."

In 1987, the members of the British Genealogical Record Users Committee resolved to transcribe and index the records of the 1881 census, which contained in excess of 26 million names. By arrangement with Her Majesty's Stationery Office, owners of the records, a license was granted to the Genealogical Society of Utah (the name under which the Church Family History Department conducts its business transactions) to use the census information and direct the activities of the project.

Names taken from the records for each county will be indexed by surname, birthplace, census place and as enumerated for that county. When records for all the counties have been completed, a national index will be produced by surname and birthplace.

The day-by-day responsibility of the project in England rests with an Australian, Elder Jack Hoare, and his wife, Sister Yvonne Hoare. The couple have been in Britain since October 1989 and will stay at least until the end of this year.

"It is a mammoth task that we are undertaking but a very exciting one," Elder Hoare said. "It will take approximately



Photo by Eyan Kilsell

Elder Jeffrey R. Holland presents 1881 census microfiche to Richard Ratcliffe, chairman of the Federation of Family History Societies. Elder Jack Hoare, project coordinator, is at right.

another five years to complete, and by that time we will have used in total, 20 tons of paper. When complete, however, it will be a marvelous and powerful tool for family history research.

"Our portion of the work is the input of the transcribed data onto computers. Approximately 100 full-time missionaries at the Management and Evaluation Center, located at the London Temple Accommodation Center, are preparing the work for the computers. This work is then sent to the various computer centers in our meetinghouses in England, Scotland, Wales and the Channel Islands."

The Management and Evaluation Center has overall control of the project, coordinating it with the family history societies and 68 data entry centers in LDS meetinghouses, where more than 155

computers are in use. In all, around 1.2 million man-hours of computer time and 8,000 computer floppy disks of information will be needed to complete the project.

September was another month of note for the project. Mid-month saw the 1,000th floppy disk produced, indicating approximately 3.5 million names are computerized and the information is now in Salt Lake City.

As each county is completed, copies of the microfiche are made available to Her Majesty's Stationery Office, the Public Records Office, the Federation of Family History Societies, participating county family history societies and groups, county libraries and the Church's family history centers in the British Isles, of which there are currently more than 60.

HELLO AGAIN FAMILY, THIS IS EUGENE & JUNE LOSEE
GIVING YOU THE HIGHLIGHTS OF 1991 IN OUR FAMILY

There must be an easier way to do this. It's getting to be quite a lot of work to me. We get an extended date and still fall behind. I've been trying to get Gene to give his views for variety, but he's doing income tax due the 1st of March, so stands firm that it's my job.

What is there to discuss but the weather, the crops, the illnesses and accidents of our families and our successes and failures, and no one wants to talk about them, although they are part of our existence here, and who better to share them with than our family.

I believe as a family, we have had more success and blessings than we have failures. We are really grateful for all of our dear children and grandchildren who are striving to do what is right and we love them for it.

It's comforting to know if we fall short of doing our best and slide a bit the wrong direction that in Isaiah 1:18 he says: "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow."

President Spencer W. Kimball once told of flying in an airplane and the voice on the loudspeaker told of moving into a storm area, and telling them they would skirt the danger, but there might be some turbulence, so for everyone to make sure their seat belts were securely fastened. President Kimball spoke to the youth telling them they were in a hazardous area and to tighten their belts, hold on and they can survive the turbulence. They were told to avoid all associations which degrade and lower the high righteous standards set for them. If they did this, their life would sail smoothly and peace and joy surround them. This can apply to each of us. I know I've had a much easier and contented life from trying to follow the teaching given to us as a guide as members of the church.

In January, Gene worked on his shop building by putting long windows on the south side to help with letting in the sun and reduce the cost of heating it. He bought the windows for \$3.00 each while at Dugway. He has also contrived a device for lifting the plasterboard to the ceilings. He is quite a talented guy. He hired Lawrence Shields to install the big door which is 13 feet high and 18 feet wide. Professionals don't come cheap. For the three days he was here the cost was \$400.00 so Gene had Steven finish the electrical door control. That's the type of work Steve does at ICM for Wheeler Machinery where he is supervisor and works in the generator shop.

During the cold weather, I finished quite a few quilts for us and of course grandkids as they come along or the need arises. Every month in Relief Society homemaking meeting we do a quilt also for the newlyweds of our ward. Of course tying quilts is so much faster and easier than

this method is used more often.

Gene was released from Star A teacher after working there for about seven months. The little kids get excited and give him a hug when they see him , so he was a big hit.

Kathy Brown (our foster daughter) was affected by the war in Iraq. Her hubby, Michael Colebrook, left for Germany leaving her and daughter Ambirlyn alone. It was a tense and scarry time for all of us during the war in Iraq. Another reason to be proud to be an American when a cease-fire in the gulf war came on Feb 29, 1991. Ambirlyn was so sweet and loving when we visited them at Christmas time in Indianola, Utah. They have high ceilings and had a huge Christmas tree.

The stake Relief Society sponsored a Survival fair at Hinckley. Our ward was in charge of lighting. It was very well done as a stake and they had a forceful speaker. Our ward Relief Society annual party was a success with the Bishopric and others helping with the program.

Throughout the year, we continued to get together for dinners or birthdays or visits from family members always seems to call for another get-together.

Shiela had linoleum installed and the carpet pulled out in her bathroom in her rental so Gene got involved in helping the carpet layer with this project. Gene and I took a trip to the St. George temple where we were married 39 years ago. We visited Roger's family and with Nicole for her 5th birthday and back to help celebrate Amanda's 3rd birthday which was the same day.

President Howard Clayton, counselor in the stake presidency, came out and asked us to go on a six months calling to do sealing work in the Manti Temple. We did this every Tuesday from July until December. We enjoyed this work and got a few more sessions in that way also. Our neighbors Roy and Wanda Booth Bendixen celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary at the M.E. Bird center which we attended and enjoyed.

Our grandson, Von Allred, went to the hospital on February 11 for repairs on his jaw. Everything turned out great, and after several months of pain and suffering he emerged even more handsome. An operation he would not want to have done again, but glad that he had it.

On Feb 24, Bob was finally released as Bishop of the Deseret Ward after serving well and faithfully for almost seven years. The Oasis and Deseret wards were combined calling them both names to soften the blow. Beverly was sustained as Relief Society President. She is doing a super job in this capacity. We enjoy chatting about our problems and successes over the phone almost daily.

Shiela had a chance for advancement at the Intermountain Power Plant. She passed the spelling test and typing over 65 words per minute and got two advancements and is now doing accounting. She got to go skiing at Brighton once which we helped tend the children,

Ashley, Christopher and Amanda. Since Amanda isn't yet in school she stays with us all day at times. She loves setting tables with small dishes and also turning on the music and dancing around the house, and of course she needs an audience.

In March we went to Salt lake for an evening where Virgil, Elaine and Jay were honored at the church for the excellent job Virgil had done as the custodian. On his retirement, the Stake President and his wife had planned a party with slides, a program and refreshments. He even joined in with his accordion with his sister Ila and a group he plays with most every week entertaining in Salt Lake. They presented them with a quilt and also Jay. Quite an honor not given to many in that capacity. Virgil went the extra mile in his calling to help others.

Occasionally we did more canning at Deseret for our food storage. We are getting a lot of boxes so are beginning to slow down.

On March 23, 1991, our grandson, Gregg Hastings took his beautiful bride, Tricia, to the Jordan River Temple and to dinner at the church afterward. A lovely well attended reception was held at the "Riverboat" that evening. We enjoyed attending the occasion. He is our first and oldest grandchild to be married. Kent and Shirley Shurtz visited us on their way to a trip south. At Easter time, those who could come enjoyed a trip to look for topaz out west.

We attended wrestling for grandson Neil and Katie's basketball. Both of them do very well. Katie's also in clogging. April 15th, Gene and I headed south on a trip. We visited Roger and Lynnette briefly at the Cedar Library after work and school and spent the night and had supper and played games with friends Lee and Kathy Booth at Beaver Dam Arizona. This is a bit past St. George. We all went to breakfast at Mesquite, Nevada, then attended a temple session at the new Las Vegas Temple. They went back home and Gene and I spent the night in Las Vegas attending two stage shows. We stayed at the Sahara, ate lunch at Circus Circus and watched a few free acrobatic shows then headed toward Prescott Arizona where we stayed overnight with Merle & Jeavene Ashby Oliver. She has a scrapbook of all of the happenings from the Chronicle of Sugarville, since she once lived there. That would be a good addition to the newly opened museum in Delta someday. We finally arrived in Mesa, Arizona, our destination where we spent a few nights visiting with Gene's sister and husband Allie Mae and Albert Smith. Got to see most of their families also. Mike is a bishop now and came with a family to the temple on Saturday and we attended also. Stan and Deidra manage Golf World and we visited there. Took in a few evening sessions at the temple also.

The grounds of the temple were so beautiful with flowers. Had an enjoyable trip and spent a night at Page, Arizona on the return trip, and saw Glen Canyon and then

home by Panquitch on I-15 returning home to Sugarville on April 22, ready to face the work of the farm for another year.

Inga Mae had a lung biopsy and we stopped to check on her one trip. Melvin and Suzzette spent the night with us on his yearly checkup of the Delta weather station. We had a lot of rain in the spring which is always welcome and enjoyable. Gene brought home several cases of strawberries to make strawberry jam. He enjoys it so much he helps me with it each year, but that's where the extra pounds come on.

A nephew, Jay Losee, passed away on May 2nd after enduring so bravely for about 33 years with a muscular problem he has endured since birth. His brain was very developed and he experienced many things and loved science. Virgil would carry him so he could pass the sacrament and he would sign his name in Books of Mormons to fill a mission. A beacon light to us all and always so happy and cheerful. His parents, Virgil & Elaine were so good to him. Gene dedicated his grave.

Sheila brought us two baby lambs given her. They were an attraction first hand for grandkids to visit. On May 13, Mark & Virginia Shurtz, her mom, Ann Chapman, Inga and I, and Mark and Gene all helped work on and clean inside and out on the old Dick Clark home in Sugarville which Mark and Virginia bought for \$5,000.00. They have worked hard and it is very homey and comfortable now. Her parents came about Thanksgiving and want to buy Mom & Dad's house (our old homestead) next May when they retire from work in California. We are excited after all the years of doing and cleaning behind renters. The fascination long ago vanished. Makes me appreciate Mom's and Dad's example of hard work and making things comfortable, after seeing so many people who only let things go downhill.

Springtime came which is always a welcome time of year when we get more excited about planting gardens, doing yardwork, picking asparagus, burning weeds, spraying dauder, (a noxious weed), hauling off trash. We did borrow Cecil Losee's big truck and got \$100.00 for old car frames, and iron in our backyard. Always a welcome sight to see some of our collection vanish.

May 31st found us at Chad Shurtz's graduation from high school with Brian Hasting's graduation following close behind. Always proud of their achievements.

Regional conference was held on June 9 at the football field for the first time. A nice sunny day and an inspirational meeting.

For my birthday, we managed to squeeze in a dinner at "The Gold Room" at the cafe in Delta for the family living close by with presents to follow and a cake at Marsha & Vance's. We kept busy this week because on June 13th

Vance and Marsha Lovell had their new daughter Shantelle Marie born at Utah Valley Hospital, so we got to keep Karalee and Kristy for awhile. She had lots of black hair with looks similar to her sisters.

June 20th Chad Shurtz, our grandson, received his mission call to teach the Cambodian people in Seattle, Washington. We attended Teena Hansen's mission farewell on July 28th. A very nice program. She is in Fruita, Colorado now.

The process of cutting our hay began about the middle of June. On June 25, Cindy and Justin & Stephanie arrived for about a weeks visit, which we really enjoyed. They drove here by car from Rochester, New York and visited his family in Duchesne first. Stephanie has curly long hair and blue eyes, talking now and so sweet, and cute. Seemed to have a fun time with so many new cousins. We had a barbecue and all enjoyed a game of croquet Justin had set up. All the family got together for pictures after Shantelle's blessing at Vance and Marsha's. Roger and Lynne' returned that day from a family reunion of Lynne's in Idaho. Cindy, Justin, and Stephanie left the afternoon of the 4th of July, after the Parade and program and lunch. Fun to see them come, but sad when they pull away. Thankful for their visit. While they were here, we met Mike and Kathy Colebrook over at the Manti Temple for a session and ate dinner at Manti afterward. Gene and I took in the demolition derby at Hinckley in the evening of the 4th. The first one held in Hinckley.

On one of our trips through Gunnison, we stopped to visit our cousins LaMont and Opal Nielsen. They have built a new home north of a church. We also saw the last pageant held on Manti Temple hill. Next year they will be rewriting a different one. It's always enjoyable and draws a huge crowd. We enjoyed the dinner of barbecued turkey before the pageant also an attraction.

July 30th, another few days at Grassy Lake with our family for renewing acquaintances and having fun. We never have seen a hail storm like the one on top of the mountain the night before we came home what a drenching. Bev and Bob were kept busy trying to push the hail off the tarp that covered the grandkids by their trailer where they ran from play. Dampened our spirits a bit, but was still enjoyable. Our ward party was held that night up Oak City Canyon and I was wishing we had gone home early. It was scary coming back with our 5th wheel sliding around. Gene & I ran off the road against a mountain once. Bev and Bob and Vance and Marsha all traveled out together and a rain came before we got away.

The Millard County Fair was held beginning Aug 9 in their new building east of Delta. This is the third year there and our first time in attendance.

Gene turned 70 this year on Aug 14th and our family enjoyed a barbecue except for the unwanted guests, the flies and wind. We had to seek shelter elsewhere. Our

ward conference was held on Aug 18 which required another talk from the Presidency in Relief Society. The annual Isaac & Roxie Young Losee family reunion was held at the city park on Aug 31st. A good attendance, nice lunch and program and music later. Sept 2, labor day. Most of the family went to the reservoir again for lunch sunning and boating and water skiing with Bob and Bev's boat. Fun for all, with a few good sunburns.

Sept 5, Evelyn Hastings, Floyd's mom, passed on. She was a sweet lady and had spent several years at a rest home. My girlfriend ElDean Norseth from Ogden wrote to tell us her husband Keith had died on Aug 16th from a massive heart attack. I lived with ElDean and her parents after graduation in Manti for awhile.

We were all thrilled to hear when Alice came home safely after her being involved in a car accident in England the day before she was to return home keeping her in the hospital for a few days. Attended her report on October 27th. Sept 22 on Alice's birthday, Chad Shurtz's mission farewell was held in Enoch and most all of ours and Lynne's families were in attendance for a nice family program. The weather was beautiful for the luncheon after on the lawn.

On October 1, after a temple session, Gene and I drove east of Manti through the canyon to see the beautiful yellow & orange leaves and scenery, returning down Ephraim. Many elk hunters were in the area getting ready for the hunt. We picked bags of free potatoes for our use during the winter, always available for those desiring to spend the time picking them up behind the diggers and loaders, that are left behind.

The Jensen cousins luncheon was held at Ruby Nielsen's in Pleasant Grove this year on October 12. I stayed over night with Alice. Those attending were Ruby Neilson, Maxine Taylor, Maurine McCoy, Arvilla Faris and sister Zelma Shallbetter, Inga Mae, Alice and I. My first time to ever attend one.

Another granddaughter for us when Cindy & Justin got another little girl Natasha Mari born in Rochester, New York on October 27. This is also Jennifer Shurtz's birthday. This makes our 29th grandchild. What a great blessing and for the good health they enjoy we are grateful. November 2, we attended our grandson, Danny Hastings, concert at Symphony Hall. One of the last three on stage. He does well and is only twelve. Later that day, Jared was baptized and we were able to attend this also.

Grant had been several weeks in the LDS Hospital where a lump on his left arm had to be cut open. It got a staph infection in it and they put it in a whirlpool by his bedside and dressed it 2 or 3 times a day. He is home now, but still not completely sewed up because of the drainage. He's lost a lot of weight and is awfully tired all the time and is on a lot of medication for his kidney

problem. He's always cheerful and optimistic whenever we call.

November 15 found us on our way to the BYU stadium with some friends, Sherm and Gladys Tolbert, where we watched Delta take state in a game with San Juan. We had a nice dinner at a cafe in Payson before returning home. It was a mighty chilly adventure even though we were quite prepared for colder weather. A sister-in-law, Barbara Shurtz, passed away at the Delta Hospital with a heart problem after a few hours in there. This happened on the 19th of November and her funeral and burial were in Salt Lake on November 22. She had suffered with problems for a number of years because of diabetes.

Just after Thanksgiving, Gene and I were asked to do a dance alone representing our era of dancing at the 1st alumni banquet and program, a group decided to start up. It was fun and a bit scary. Marsha videod it, and Bev and Bob came to watch after Bob's class reunion held at IPP. We even got to view it afterward. Not too bad, I guess. At the Fine Arts dinner we attended, Gene won a centerpiece, a live evergreen tree.

December 7, we attended the Shurtz party at Kent and Shirley's in Leeds. They have moved a doublewide trailer right in the cactus and sand and are really enjoying it. After the Shurtz get-together, Gene and I spent the night with Roger and Lynne' and the next day we went to my cousin Elwood and Alla Mae Jensen's mission report. They have been in Munich, Germany. She was in costume and he showed us a hat with a feather in like they wear. We went to their home after for refreshments.

December 16, Barbara's and Roger's family and us saw Chad off at the airport for his mission to Seattle Washington. Some of Lynne's family were there also. There's been a change in the airport parking and entrance since we had been there last. Some of the Utah Jazz team were waiting for a plane. Angie, Lynnette, and some of the others got pretty excited. They are extra tall guys. Chad had a girl friend and her mom there to see him off also.

Before Christmas, Gene and I were asked to sing in Relief society, but he was ill, so Marsha volunteered to sing with me. We sang "Christmas Cradle Song". She brought her three girls and they all looked so cute. Christmas Eve we had our party at Bev and Bob's and exchanged gifts, all of our family from Delta area. Steve and Melody's family decided to give it a try at spending Christmas at home. It was Gene's and my first Christmas to ever be totally alone for Christmas morning. It was different, but we slept later and managed to survive. We all went to Bev's for supper and about eight o'clock, Cecil Losee called with some sad news. Roy and Reva had spent Christmas in Ely with their daughter, Arlene. Roy had dozed and over corrected about twelve miles west of Delta, causing the car to roll twice and Reva didn't

survive. Roy's head and ear needed stitches, but it's been such a sad thing for him. He also had a whip lash. Time helps and he's slowly adjusting and trying to go on. This makes two sister-in-laws who passed on about year's end, which reminds me of what Thomas Fuller said. "You cannot repent too soon, because you do not know how soon it may be too late." Reva's funeral was held in Sutherland Dec. 28 and buried in the Delta Cemetery. Gene gave the opening prayer.

As the year came to a close, Gene and I and Sheila and Ashley attended our 1st nutcracker at the Capitol Theater. Shiela took Ashley for her 8th birthday which was on the 20th. New costumes this year and we all enjoyed it. This was on Dec. 30, a good way to end the year.

I should save the next news for another year, but it's too good to keep. On January 19, 1992, I was released as Relief Society President of Sutherland First Ward after serving 2-1/2 years and 10 days. A rewarding experience for which I am grateful. A week later, the outgoing and incoming presidencies spoke in Sacrament meeting. Alice, Mae & Veola all came down and we spent that night and the next day together laughing, eating, and seeing the highlights of St George. Missed you Glenda.

Getting this history finished reminds me of what someone has said, "You can climb the highest mountain, one step at a time." Remember to spread kindness as you go along because life is a one way street, and you're not coming back. We love you all. Gene and June

Shurtz Family - 1991

Dear Family

It must be time to do our annual summary of the Shurtz Family. It has been quite an interesting and, at times, exciting year for us.

Chad graduated from high school in May after a busy Senior year. He was accepted at the University of Utah with a 4-year scholarship for tuition. His plan is to major in computer science. After graduation he had the opportunity to go on a week-long Pahrea Canyon hike in southern Utah with a group from our ward.

After much thought, Chad made the decision to put his education on hold and go ahead and put his papers in to go on a mission. The day his papers were mailed, he and Henry Armbruster left on a trip to California where they stayed with Henry's grandparents. They stayed for about a week and really had a fun time. A week after he came back he received a call to serve in the Washington Seattle Mission. He spent the rest of the summer working at McDonald's and pulling things together for his mission.

On August 15, 1991, we had the opportunity of going to the St. George Temple with Chad so that he could receive his endowments before going on his mission. It was a very special evening for us. Chad's best friend Henry Armbruster also received his endowments that night. He and Chad received their calls two weeks apart. They went back to the temple several times before they entered the MTC.

On September 22, our family presented the program in Sacrament Meeting for Chad's farewell. It was a neat experience and was even more special because so many of our families were able to be with us. We appreciate your love and support so very much.

Chad reported to the MTC on Oct. 16, where he spent the next two months learning the Cambodian language so that he could work with the Asian people in the Seattle area. He loved the time he spent in the MTC. He felt and enjoyed the Spirit of the Lord so strongly while he was there. We really enjoyed reading his letters and sharing his experiences. Four of his friends from Cedar City were in the MTC with him.

On Dec. 16, we met Chad at the airport to visit for a little while before he flew to Seattle. (Both sets of grandparents, the Hastings family, and his Uncle Scott were all able to be there, too.) He looked great and was really excited about what was ahead of him. He called us on Christmas and we have received one letter from him since then. He loves the people, the food (most of it), the Seattle area (even when it rains), and missionary work. We know the Lord is taking care of him for us, and we know that he will grow a lot from the experiences during the next two years.

Elder Chad Roger Shurtz
12028 71st Ave. S. Apt. #287
Seattle, WA 98178

Now that we have you caught up on Chad, we'll see if we can update the rest of us.

Lynnette finished up her Sophomore year in May and is now a Junior at Cedar High School. She wishes that she was a Senior, as many of her friends will be graduating this year. She is taking Acapella this year, as well as continuing to play the violin with the orchestra, so we have added another set of concerts to those we already attend. She was needed at home this summer so we didn't encourage her to get a job, as much as she needed one. There were advantages to that because it meant she was able to attend Girls Camp (as a youth leader) and Youth Conference and our family trips without job conflicts. She played on the CHS J.V. Girls Volleyball team this year. Volleyball is something she really enjoys. She was

recently called as Laurel class president in our ward. With Chad on his mission we did some switching of bedrooms. Lynnette now enjoys the privacy of Chad's room and his stereo.

Jennifer finished up 8th grade at Cedar Middle School and is currently a Freshman at Cedar High. Because of the crowded conditions at the high school, the basement of the school was remodeled and several classrooms were added for the 9th graders. They painted it with bright colors so that it would not be a dark and dreary basement and Jennifer says that it about blinds you now. They moved into the classrooms after Christmas. I asked her if it helped the crowded conditions and she said it might have helped upstairs, but they took a crowd downstairs, too. Jennifer is still playing the flute. The band program at the high school has expanded so much that they created a J.V Band this year. She plays in it. Much to Lynnette's disgust (or envy), Jennifer has added some inches and is now the taller of the two (or three if you count Mom). They can still wear each other's clothes, though. Jennifer is a counselor in the Mia Maid class presidency. She was able to attend Girls Camp and Youth Conference, too. (Youth Conference this year was a 3-day camp (just our ward) with the kids taking the Subway hike at Zions National Park on the last day.)

Carolyn is a 7th grader at the Cedar Middle School. She enjoys school (except when she gets frustrated) and plays violin with the Apprentice (2nd year) Orchestra. She has three special friends here in Enoch. You could almost call them the "Four Musketeers", as they go almost everywhere together. Probably the only thing that could make it any better for her would be if her cousin Katie lived next door. Carolyn took swimming lessons this summer and did really well, putting aside forever any doubts her Mom may have had about her swimming ability. She is still frustrated because she is not taller, but she still manages to borrow clothes from Lynnette and Jennifer once in awhile. When we adjusted bedrooms after Chad left, Carolyn moved in downstairs with Jennifer. It makes it easier for Monica and Nicole to sleep in now, because she doesn't wake them up when she gets up on the early schedule. She was really excited to go to her first year of Girls' Camp this summer. The Beehives her age really have a lot of fun. She and Jennifer played volleyball with our ward's YW team. They didn't win a lot of games, but they sure had fun playing.

Monica is a 5th grader and enjoying her last year at Enoch Elementary. They are trying to get approval for a field trip to the Hansen Planetarium in Salt Lake City, and she is really excited about it. Her biggest frustration is that she isn't taller--she says it makes her look young. She makes up for it with lots of energy and enthusiasm. She took swimming lessons with Carolyn this summer and did really well. She has a lot of confidence in the water now and spends most of her time jumping off the diving board. She had to get glasses in the 4th grade and we spend a lot of time reminding her to put them on. She thinks they are a pain. She and Nicole share a room now. We moved the bunkbeds up so they would have more room and they think it's great! We've seen some positive changes in Monica as she's grown this past year.

This was Nicole's big year. She finally got to go to school! Nicole goes to Kindergarten in the afternoon. After the first day of school, she asked her mom if she could go in the morning, too. She said that she would just sit there and listen until it was time for her class. She said school was "really, really, really great!". She stays with her Aunt Pam in the morning and plays with her cousin Matthew while her mom works. Then she walks the block to the elementary school. Monica has been given the responsibility to see that she gets home okay after school. She and Monica sang for about 4 months with a group called "Sound Sensation". They had fun with it and learned the songs so they could sing in two or three programs at Christmas time. We have decided not to continue, though, because of the problems we've had trying to get them to lessons with Lynne' working. Nicole and Monica really enjoy having the extra room upstairs since Carolyn moved out. Nicole also enjoyed her Star A class in Primary this year. It was especially fun because her Aunt Pam taught her class. (She also liked to go to Sutherland when her

Grandpa Losee was the Star A teacher.) We get a lot of comments from people wondering how we got a blond in the midst of all the red hair.

Life has changed a lot for Lynne' this year. At the end of May she went to work for State Bank of Southern Utah. They have opened a branch at the south end of town. She works in that office doing a little of everything--receptionist, loan secretary, new accounts, and teller. She enjoys the people she is working with and the building is pretty and comfortable. It's the type of work she enjoys doing, and not having something to do is never a problem. It has meant a lot of adjustments at home for all of us. There are not enough hours in the day for all of the things that need to be done. She is beginning her 4th year of playing the piano for Sunday School and her 3rd year of working with the YW program.

Roger has been with Security Title for almost 14 years now. This year has been a busy one, especially the last few months. With interest rates dropping, there have been a lot of people buying or refinancing homes. He is still involved with the Lions Club and attends their early morning breakfast meetings on Mondays. They do quite a bit of service for the community. He is High Priests Group Leader in our ward. We have quite an active group of High Priests and he enjoys working with these special men. The High Priests got together on New Year's Eve for a dinner and party and actually lasted until after midnight. (The Elders were sure that none of us "old folks" would last until midnight.)

As the kids have got older and more involved in various activities, we have found it harder and harder to get together for family trips as a family. This year Chad had to stay home to work when we went to Idaho for a visit to Lynne's parents for a couple of days. We went from the farm to Dubois, Idaho, to her brother Greg's house for a family reunion. He works with the Forest Service and they have a big grassy compound behind the homes the personnel live in. So we all pitched tents behind their home and camped there for a couple of nights in June. When it came time to go to Grassy Lake for Roger's family reunion, Lynne' wasn't able to get off work. Lynnette and Jennifer stayed home to keep her company. They were about "camped out" between Youth Conference and Girls Camp. So Roger loaded up Chad, Carolyn, Monica, and Nicole and headed out. They had a fun time with the family, but boy, were they ever dirty when they got home. They got hit with a storm the day before they came home--rain and hail. Lynne' was able to cope with the laundry and dirty kids since she wasn't in the same state. We squeezed in one more night of camping before the summer was over. We took the younger girls up Cedar Canyon with my sister Pam and her family and my brother Scott.

It will be interesting to see what this next year brings for our family. We miss Chad, but we are grateful that he had the desire to go on a mission. We know our Heavenly Father is watching over him and that with His Spirit Chad will do a lot of growing this next two years. Our girls are turning into beautiful young women. We see the same changes going on in your families. We are grateful for the blessings we have received from our Heavenly Father and pray that this coming year will be a special one for all of you, also.

Love,

Roger & Lynne',

Chad, Lynnette, Jennifer, Carolyn, Monica, & Nicole

THE FLOYD HASTINGS FAMILY -1991

1991 was a momentous one for the Floyd G. Hastings family. Floyd's health took a negative turn in February and he did not want to go to the Dr. again for tests. We were familiar with some herb products and decided to go that route. Within a few days, his health returned nearly to normal and after a year of taking those products along with lots of prayers to our loving Heavenly Father, Floyd looks and feels so good. He has so much faith.

I have had some choice experiences serving in the Stake Relief Society. Speaking in some of the Ward Conferences has helped me to listen to the promptings of the Spirit. In the summer, I had to find a new counselor and secretary and it was a learning experience as I searched and found those who should be called. The Lord cares about who is serving and where. He helps us in large and small things and wants us to succeed.

On March 23, 1991, we got a new daughter when Gregg and Tricia were married. The weather prior to the 23rd was nice, but the wedding day turned out to be cold and windy, but our hearts were warmed by the Spirit in the Temple as they were married. We appreciate the support of family and friends. It means alot to us. Gregg and Tricia are a super couple. They are more in love than ever and so good for each other. Their reception was held at the River Boat from 7-9:15 and the place was packed. Most people waited in line 45 minutes to see the bride and groom. Thanks to you, family, who were able to join us.

Gregg is doing well in college. He was one of two business students to receive a scholarship from Hercules that gives him cash to use as he needs through the school year. This, along with his Honors at Entrance Scholarship and a small grant, goes a long way in covering expenses. It really "pays" to study hard, keep the Sabbath Day holy, and rely on the Lord.

Kathy had some changes in her life. She has moved three times and is now less than five minutes away. We get to see her more often and we like that. She also had a change at her work. She moved from the Estimating Department at Publishers Press to be the Sales Rep. Assistant. She handles the Franklin Planners account exclusively and is recognized for her expertise in business. She is hoping the added responsibility will bring monetary rewards some time in the future.

Brian attended a quarter at Salt Lake Community College and quite enjoyed the experience. He got the thrill of his life when he was called to serve a mission in Bilbao, Spain. He hoped for a foreign mission and with

six years of Spanish under his belt, he is delighted to be able to use that. The MTC called in early January to quiz him on his Spanish skills. The sister who called was from Bilbao and after they had conversed a while she told him he spoke like a native Spaniard and could be placed in the Advanced Spanish class at the MTC. He elected to spend a little time in Intermediate to cement some skills, but he should be able to be in the Mission Field sooner than expected.

Brian's setting apart and Father's blessing reminded us again how important the work is in preparing for the Second Coming, and our own Eternal lives. Brian is well prepared and will be a valuable servant at the MTC and in Spain. Brian entered the MTC January 15, 1992. We miss him, but know he is where he should be and in good hands.

With only four kids home now, we expanded to take up the available space and each of the kids have their own rooms. It was good to discard some things we don't need. Changes can be good.

Angie is taking this dating thing seriously and has been known to crowd three dates a day in. Sometimes the departing and arriving dates miss each other by minutes. Angie doesn't seem to have enough time to find a job. Graduation will come in June for her so changes will happen in her life whether she's too busy or not. She does very well in school and should really enjoy college.

Jonny is a 15-1/2 years old Sophomore. Last month he grew an inch and gained 6 pounds. It seems like he's growing so fast. Just a few years ago he was always trying to stretch a little more so he could be taller than Mom. He's now 5' 9" and doesn't have to look up to most people. Jonny is having a great year! He confessed to having a girl friend. He will not sleep until he has made sure the house is locked up and secure, he has exercised, his homework is done, he has read his scriptures 10 minutes. Family scripture reading doesn't count, and he has had unhurried individual prayers.

Jonny had his prayers answered in a dramatic way a few months ago. He stayed up pretty late working on an art project before bed. He woke up about 2:00 A.M. with the flu and feeling really awful. He realized he couldn't miss school that day because of an important test, so he started praying that he would get better. Almost immediately, the horribly sick feeling vanished and he felt wonderful. He went back to sleep and got up at 6:00 still feeling great. Jonny has a lot of faith and is a great example in our family.

Daniel celebrated his twelfth birthday, the day the

Gulf war broke out-January 16, 1991. That war was won by many good people and the help of Heaven. One man spoke in Salt Lake. He said as planes left to take our service men to the Gulf, he saw angels guarding the planes. It was amazing to see the events of the last year. The breaking up of the Soveit Union is awesome as we see the people there ready to hear the Gospel and finally able to do so. We have several friends with family serving missions to those people and having great success.

Daniel is adjusting well to Jr. High and is playing piano, string bass, and Junior Jazz Basketball. Last week-January 18, 1992, he officially graduated from the Suzuki piano method. He played Bach's Italian concerto and kept us on the edge of our seats for 15 minutes with that beautiful piece. On Feb 1, he will perform a solo piano recital with some of his favorites of the past few months. There aren't too many students in the U.S. who finish the program so we're so happy that Daniel has been able to do this. Being so young adds to the accomplishment. Daniel has been able to be the accompanist for Mutual since September and he has been willing to share his talent playing for Stake and Ward meetings. The Lord is really blessing him.

Jared was baptized November 2, 1991. What a special young man he is! We had lots of family and friends come. Because Grandma and Grandpa Losee had to return to Delta that night, Jared was also confirmed November 2.

Jared is growing up so fast. He always volunteers to give talks and prayers in Primary. He made up his own talk for Brian's farewell and he did great. He's happy to have his own bedroom and a corner of his "very own."

We are all doing well and looking forward to changes and growth in '92. We appreciate the great family you are and what we learn from you.

Love always,

Floyd Hastings Family

Tricia

Gregg

Tricia and Gregg

have chosen

Saturday, the twenty-third day of March

nineteen hundred and ninety-one

to seal their love for time and all eternity

in the Jordan River Temple

and invite you to share in their happiness

at a reception held in their honor

that evening from seven until nine

The Riverboat

4393 South Riverboat Road (800 West)

Salt Lake City, Utah

Parents of the bride

Gordon and Rae Dene McCombs

Parents of the groom

Floyd and Barbara Hastings

BOB ALLRED FAMILY - 1991

January passed without a lot of excitement. We were planning ahead for February. Von was scheduled for major jaw surgery on the 11th of February. they did a complete jaw make over because his teeth didn't touch. He was in surgery for 7 hours. It was done completely through his mouth. His lower jaw was cut off and set back about a half inch then screwed and wired back on. The upper jaw was cut off and set forward and also split down the roof of his mouth and spread in a V shape to expand the upper jaw. His teeth were wired shut for six weeks, so all he could eat was liquid very slowly. For another four weeks, he could only eat soft foods. It was quite a trial, but he looks wonderful and enjoys his teeth touching so he can chew better.

On February 23, Bob was released as Bishop of the Deseret Ward. He served for 6-1/2 years. He had a difficult time adjusting after his release, because he had been so involved for so long. He was called as first counselor in the Young Men's Presidency and also scoutmaster.

Our ward was combined with the Oasis Ward on February 23, and we are now the largest ward in our stake. was called as Relief Society President on February 23 and sustained March 3. My second counselor is my cousin Penny Memmott Stanworth. I have sure enjoyed getting to know her. We have 138 sisters in our ward. It has been a challenge to get to know the sisters in the Oasis area, but I feel at home when they find out that I'm Lillie Memmott's granddaughter or June Losee's daughter. It has been a good experience so far, but a lot of time and effort have to go into it.

Katie is in the 7th grade and is as tall as I am. She is a lovely young woman. Katie is President of her Beehive class with 15 Beehives. She loves sports and is very good at all sports, basketball, volleyball, and softball were the games she has played last summer. She pitched most of her softball games. Katie is a leader and sets an example for all who know her. She was a 4.0 student last year.

Neil is in 6th grade and is a go-getter. He loves sports and is active all the time. He took first place in the little league wrestling tournament. He pitched several of his baseball games. He is a great athlete. He works hard and does well in school. Earning his Arrow of Light was important to him before leaving Webelos. Neil is eleven and looking forward to turning twelve and going to scouts.

Some of the fun places we went in the summer was our trip to Grassy Lake for our Losee reunion. We spent about 4 days in the beautiful mountains. We did get more rain and hail than usual. We camped a couple of other times which we really enjoyed. The deer hunt was beautiful weather and Bob had a permit for the Oak City range. We camped for a couple of nights in the beautiful autumn weather. The leaves were so beautiful, brilliant reds, yellows and orange. I love the outdoors and the changing seasons.

We still own Allred's Equipment and do well in the summer, but it gets pretty slow in the winter. Von is our parts manager and is doing a great job. We appreciate his help. He has an apartment in Delta and is doing great.

We keep busy, but enjoy the life style. Katie and Neil both learned to water ski this past summer. We had a water skiing party for my family on Labor day. We picnicked and played in the water all day. We all went home with too much sun. We had a good year. The holidays were enjoyable, but always go too fast for me

Love,

Bev

June and Margie to all families, 1971

This year I was diagnosed with the year, I was in the hospital for a while and Margie and I were in the hospital for a while. I was in the hospital for a while and Margie and I were in the hospital for a while. I was in the hospital for a while and Margie and I were in the hospital for a while.

On June 15, 1971 we had a girl born to us at the hospital in Provo, Utah. She was born at 8:30 p.m., weighed 8 lbs. 12 oz. and was 20 inches long. We thought really really big. Since Margie was so insistent on that, we decided to name her Estelle Marie Lovell.

Right before she was born the nurse came in and said we had tested positive for syphilis infection in one of our bloods. In the past shot of baby's old development, previously we had and some had died. Utah Valley had been testing for the past year and had a few. I had been testing since I had done they give the mother through an I.V. and it was passed to the baby before birth. We were just very scared that about time our baby, so Margie gave me a blessing. I had been tested before. Since Estelle's was born, Margie and I had a doctor. Margie gave her a blessing. I had been tested before. I had been tested before and the doctor said it was a blessing. I had been tested before and the doctor said it was a blessing.

First, Margie and I had been tested before. I had been tested before and the doctor said it was a blessing. I had been tested before and the doctor said it was a blessing.

In July, we had a lot of fun. I had been tested before and the doctor said it was a blessing. I had been tested before and the doctor said it was a blessing.

In August, Margie and I had a lot of fun. I had been tested before and the doctor said it was a blessing. I had been tested before and the doctor said it was a blessing.

I had been tested before and the doctor said it was a blessing. I had been tested before and the doctor said it was a blessing.

Since it still is the Elder's Dues President. We had quite a stressful year because there were several serious problems and we helped the families through some tough

[illegible][illegible]

HISTORY OF MEL AND NANCY MEMMOTT AND FAMILY-1991

Mel and Nancy enjoyed a nice trip back east this year for two weeks where they and Jared took the church tour. Flying to Kansas City and then touring through Missouri, Ohio, Nauvoo, Upper New York where they attended the pageant, etc. They they also took the four of Early Americal History of Washington D.C., New York Citty, Gettysburg, Williamsburg. They also spent some time with Glenda and Richard Black and family in Connecticut. It was Great. Jared at 14 got to kneel in the Sacred Grove where another young man knelt at age 14.

Mel is still with the weather service. He has been with the government now for 36 years. He has served as a stake clerk for the last three years and he really enjoys this calling. He sings alot of places like funerals and meetings, but does miss the Tabernacle Choir and all the years he sang with them. He really loves his music. He has been busy updating his 20 year old house where everything seems to have quit working. He also spends many hours with Jared.

Nancy is Spiritual Living Lesson teacher and really enjoys it but has to spend alot of time working at it. She is credit manager over three stores, two in Utah and one in Elko, Nevada. She recently went back to school at Utah Valley Community college and took some classes and received her credit manager's award. This past year she has committed to spend 15 to 20 hours a months as PTSA Student council leader at Mueller Park Jr. High. She has twelve top students that she is working with. They also run a store two mornings before school. She is currently chairman for the electrical credit managers in S.L. and is serving on two committees for CFDD, a Utah Credit Organization. She is also kept busy helping with her mother who lives in the Salt Lake Area.

Jared received his eagle scout award this year at age 14. He was fortunate to have a general authority come to be his speaker. He had over 60 people attend. He did a great project involving 40 families and five rest homes. An article was written about him in the paper. He is in 9th grade at Mueller Park Jr. High. He is involved in Student Council. He plays sports, is taking piano lessons, and loves to write songs. He is serving in the presidency of his Teacher's Quorum.

Bill and Melanie are still in Scottsdale. They are looking for a new and bigger home now that they are expecting their third child in February/March 1992. Bill is in the Bishopric being released from the High Council to serve there. Bill is now with a new partner in his dental practice and this past year has been good. Bill is

a great carpenter and his daughters receive fun Christmas gifts made by their Dad. They enjoy the nice beautiful weather (most of the year) in the Phoenix area.

Melanie received her degree from BYU this year, as well as being released as Primary President. She said that her year was all rolled together with everything that she had going on. Now she has settled down and they are awaiting the birth of their new baby. They have two beautiful little girls, Christina 5 and Jennifer 3.

Suzette just returned to the Provo area after spending part of the winter in Minnesota. They have had a very cold winter there, but she found that she really enjoyed this area and the people that were back there. She worked designing and working for a beautiful craft store. Suzette is extremely talented. Her major is Computer programming. Suzette is engaged to a professor at BYU, Mike Lundquist. She is still very active in music. She writes and sings and wants to record some of her work.

Alicia and Jim Richardson are both still going to school at Weber University as well as working. It has been a real struggle for them. They will be having their first baby in March 1992. She will also be getting her degree in Business Management. Alicia sings and plays the piano. She is serving as Spiritual Living Teacher in her ward. Jim has about 1-1/2 years left to get his degree in Engineering. He is serving as ward mission leader. They have enjoyed their time in Ogden.

Couldn't wait another minute--
To send this note with big news in it!

Name Elizabeth Marilyn Choules

Date Feb 14, 1992

Weight 7 lbs 11 oz 20 1/2"

Born to Bill and Melanie Choules

Sisters: Christina & Jennifer

Bill and Melanie Choules
1990

Our family has had a great 1990 year. Christina is 4½ years old. She attends Valley Presbyterian Day School three mornings a week. She loves preschool and the girlfriends she has made there. In her Star A primary class she is the only girl. She knows how to write her name and is very interested in how different words are spelled. She enjoys inventing and solving simple math problems. She also enjoys feminine, pretty things. Christina and Jennifer, age 2½, play together by the hour in their playroom.

Jennifer thinks she's capable of doing anything Christina does. If Christina goes down the tallest slide, Jennifer is right behind her. Jennifer loves to ride on her daddy's back. Her dad thinks she's a regular monkey. She says hi to everybody and enjoys life to its fullest.

Bill is busy as a high councilor in the Scottsdale Arizona Stake. His assignment is to work with the Cave Creek-Carefree ward and the singles in the stake.

Bill recently split his dental ties from a group practice of four into two groups of two. This provides better control of his staff, money, and the overall running of his practice. We're hoping that it will make a significant change for the better.

Melanie was called as primary president in October 1990. She was installed three weeks before the Primary Sacrament Meeting presentation, and had a lot of work to do. She is also, after many years, finishing up her B.A. degree through correspondance courses at B.Y.U. She plans to graduate in August 1991. Bill is so excited because he's been baby-sitting for the past year on his days off so Melanie can study.

Our testimonies continue to grow as we serve the Lord and see him bless our lives. Our thoughts have been with those who have served in the Persian Gulf during the war. We are more grateful for our own freedoms and better realize the many wonderful blessings that are given to the citizens of the United States. How grateful we each are to practice our religion freely and enjoy raising our family in the gospel.

RICHARD AND GLENDA BLACK AND CHILDREN 1991

As usual, 1991 has been a very full year for our family. After having our grandson, Richard Allen, spend five weeks with us at the end of 1990, our house seemed rather empty and we found ourselves looking for him and wondering what he was doing.

We with you, are grateful that the Gulf War ended so quickly with so few casualties. It was a time to look for signs of the times.

Richard changed jobs this year. He left the employ of Capsco-Pallm in February and was able to find employment with DST, Inc. (the parent company of Vantage the original company we came to Connecticut for). They are based out of Kansas City, Missouri and he has an office at Vantage. At years end 1991 he works jointly for DST and Vantage. It makes for interesting work, but he seems to enjoy it.

On March 24, 1991, our Stake Presidency was released after serving 10 years. Richard had only served as 2nd counselor for about 8 months. He was called to serve as the 1st counselor in the new Stake Presidency. It has brought it's joys and sorrows, and he keeps very busy with this new calling.

The youth of our ward had a successful combined activity where they learned dinner etiquette (given by Richard) and then they had a dinner served to them. They learned some social graces and how to do the waltz and the cha cha cha.

The ward had a potluck dinner and honored Richard for his seven years of service as Branch President/Bishop. We put together a slide show of pictures of Richard at various stages of his life and showed it as a surprise to him.

In Glenda's calling as a counselor in the stake YW's presidency, she was given the assignment to work with a committee of youth to plan, prepare and execute the youth conference. This was quite a learning experience for all involved. We had the conference at the stake center, centering the theme around service. The youth stayed at member's homes in the area. When it was over it was successful, but in retrospect, we realized that once again, after we had done all that we could, that our Heavenly Father filled in the gaps. We looked back and realized that He indeed had sent us people to help in areas that we had not had the foresight to realize there would be that great a need.

Glenda had felt promptings that perhaps she would be called as our ward YW's president, but had put them aside since our Stake YW President, Cheryl Ganoë, had been telling the priesthood that she wasn't going to let her go as a counselor. Because of this, she felt pretty safe about not being called to another position. About one month after the youth conference, Bishop Reilly called her in and issued the call to be Relief Society President of

the Middletown Ward. She was somewhat caught off guard, since it was not the calling she felt it was going to be. Also she had never aspired to be Relief Society President. Everyone had always made this calling sound like such a drag. Contrary to those feelings, she immediately felt the mantle that comes with this calling and knew the things that needed to be done. She has continued to feel this mantle and it has been a great joy to work with the sisters in our ward and to get to know them better. It will be a great loss to be released. Within a week or two, the YW's President was also replaced. One of the counselors in the Bishopric later told commented that both names had been bouncing back and forth in the Bishop's office for several months trying to decide where we should serve. She was sustained and set apart by Bishop William Reilly on July 28, 1991. She has worked on improving visiting teaching and trying to reach those who are less active. To accomplish this she has written letters and made phone calls and made a few visits. She would like to visit more of the sisters in the future.

Glenda and Laura both went to girls camp. Glenda was still the music and historian. Laura tells you about herself.

Glenda is still serving two days a month at the Family History Center. At Christmas Wesley brought us a hard copy of all the data we had in the computer. It filled about 18 looseleaf full of data.. We then went to the Family History Center with the purpose of making corrections and additions to the Ancestral File. We just kept finding more information to add to our data. We entered much of this, but time ran out and Wesley needed to return to college. Glenda spent many hours merging duplicate entries and we feel that presently our records are pretty clean, but we still have much more to enter. When Wesley comes back for the summer, hopefully, we can finish this.

Glenda has been doing day care for the McCallister children this past year. Most of the time it has worked out well. It provides a playmate for Melissa.

In the spring of 1991, we put an ad in the newspaper to do chipping and tilling and we as a family had the opportunity to do several of these jobs and the children were able to earn some spending money.

Our ward put on the musical "Charlie's Monument". Glenda and Oliver had lead parts, while Melissa was part of the crowd and Jeffrey and Patrick worked on lights and as stage hands. As Richard's employment and church calling kept him pretty busy, he supported us as part of the audience.

In the middle of the play rehearsal, Wesley had an emergency appendectomy. Glenda flew to Utah and spent a week helping to take care of him and also visiting with the other children at college.

The play was a fun experience and ended up being a

missionary tool since several of the cast were non-members. We gave them a copy of the Book Of Mormon after the production. Several of them have started to attend church functions. John McKinney, who had been investigating the church for nearly two years, made the decision to be baptized during play rehearsals. He asked Richard to baptize him on November 10, 1991.

John's wife had died early in the year. Glenda had sung at her funeral. Their little 5 year old girl had taken to Glenda and during the singing came up to the front to show Glenda a picture she had drawn for her. Since the accompaniment was by cassette tape so she could not stop, so she just put her arm around her and hugged her and that seemed to satisfy her. Afterward, her father told Glenda that she was the only person he knew who could sing and take care of children at the same time.

We started something new in our gardening this year. We made wide rows and began wide row gardening. We are planning to do the same this year.

Our college kids made the choice to stay in Provo for the summer and obtain employment. It was a very different summer. This year they will be coming home and since Alvin is getting married he will not be coming home. It has been quite different with only four children at home during the school year.

Melissa turned eight years old this year. She had a birthday party and was baptized and confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints by her father Richard on Sunday May 5, 1991. Melissa began tap and ballet dance lessons and seems to enjoy them.

Oliver has been involved in both little league baseball and soccer and really enjoys sports. Oliver was first in his Webelos den with his pinewood derby. Oliver did well in his Webelos den leaving with his Arrow of Light allowing him to become a part of our ward scout troop. He participated in a D.A.R.E. program.(a program to help keep kids off drugs). He was in his 5th grade play, "Peace Child".. Patrick sold us his chickens and we sold them to Oliver. Oliver has taken up the baritone horn in band. He is also involved in a young astronauts rocket club after school once a wee.

Jeff went with his class to Washington D.C. Jeff has had to have braces to straighten his teeth, so he has regular appointments with the orthodontist.

Patrick received his driver's licence this year and got a job working at Best Cleaners in Middletown. This works pretty well if he can't take a car since he can walk from school to work.

Kimberlee attended a Stake Priest/Laurel conference at Camp Bonnie Brae. It was the coldest day of the year and they nearly froze. She graduated from Seminary also.

Kimberlee graduated from Portland High School June 24. Her class had a party at health club that lasted all night. Richard and Glenda went there for a few hours to

serve as chaperones. It was a well-planned event. They bussed the graduation class to and from and they were not allowed to leave at all. Kimberlee graduated third in her class and a member of the National Honor Society. She received many awards, plus a cash award from Liberty Bank and a full scholarship from BYU. She went in the fall to BYU and stayed at the dorms.

Kimberlee attended pageant by herself this year, since we did not go as a family. We missed not being there, but she enjoyed it very much. She was in the destruction scene and also the unbelievers scene.

We enjoyed having Mel and Nancy and Jared visit with us a few days on their trip back east.

On Tuesday October 22, Richard ordained Jeffrey to the office of a Teacher and also Patrick to the office of Priest. Patrick blessed the sacrament for first time the following Sunday.

We had our fourth grandchild, Michael Andrew Gordon, born November 16, 1991 at 6:10 a.m. He was blessed while the college kids were home on December 29, 1991 by his father Steven Gordon.

In November, Richard had an operation. After suffering from a sore mouth he went to the dentist and then to the oral surgeon to discover that he had a cyst growing in the pallet of his mouth. He was scheduled for surgery the day after Thanksgiving. As part of this, he had to have a pre-op physical. It was discovered that his blood pressure was high, his cholesterol and triglycerides were high, he was overweight although he had been losing weight for no reason for about 5-6 months. It was also discovered that he had sugar diabetes. It has been a real education and challenge to find food he can eat without sugar, salt, or cholesterol. He finds that fruit turns to sugar immediately and he can tell whenever he has eaten something which has sugar in it since he has a warm feeling go up the back of his neck to his head and he gets a headache. He does have it pretty much under control, but it gets to be discouraging for him at times. He has great will-power.

We spent a few days at a cabin in Vermont in July. Richard was able to come up and stay overnight several nights. Laura and Steve and the children were also able to join us for some of the time. It was enjoyable and we were able to relax..

We added a deck off our back door this year and were able to cover up the unsightly rock that was there.

For the summer, each of the boys spent 100 hours helping in the yard and for their pay they each got to choose something they wished which would cost approximately \$200.00. Patrick chose to have a greenhouse which we have finished and are growing plants to put in the garden the summer of 1992. Jeffrey chose a go-cart. Oliver chose a train set.

Now a quick up-date on the kids not living at home.

Alvin is getting married April 25, 1992. Both he and Guy are graduating from BYU just prior to that. Guy and Maria Elena have both been at school a long time. Laura has submitted her history as has Kim. Wesley was mentioned in having his appendices taken out. Pam and Kim have both changed their majors during the past year. Since we don't hear much from them, I don't have a lot to report, but we are looking forward to seeing all of you in April for the wedding.

RICHARD EVAN BLACK SET APART AS 1ST COUNSELOR IN THE
HARTFORD CONNECTICUT STAKE PRESIDENCY BY ELDER HAMMOND
MARCH 24, 1991

Dear Brother Black, by the authority of the Melchizedek Priesthood and under the direction of Elder Dallenbaugh, we are pleased as priesthood holders to set you apart from the cares and concerns of this world. We set you apart as 1st counselor in the Hartford Connecticut Stake Presidency and as 1st counselor of the High Priest Quorum of this Stake of Zion.

We bestow all the rights, privileges, responsibilities, duties, joys, and heartaches that you share with your president and other officials of the stake. You are blessed with many attributes you will constantly exhibit to those who are members of the stake, and those who are yet to be members of the stake.

We bless, through you, your sweet wife and family, to know how much they are loved.

We bless you with health and strength, perception, and understanding and a feeling of love.

We encourage you to learn the truths of the gospel. Encourage you to constantly make the great scriptures a matter of study, that you might more fully understand the truth and plan of salvation.

We bless you with a closeness with Heavenly Father, to be enhanced as you kneel humbly with your wife, with your family, with the presidency, and in secret convey the innermost thoughts that you have. Seek strength from the Lord.

We bless you with success. We rebuke the forces of evil. We love you and stand ready to support you.

You are a man of God. We are grateful to you for your willingness to serve. We seal you up and call down the blessings of Heavenly Father upon you. We send you forth with love to serve by the authority given to us. In the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

Dear Family and Friends,

We have actually resorted to the Christmas letter format. It seems our lives have become so busy it is hard to keep up with writing to everybody as regularly as we would like to. So please don't feel slighted by receiving a "form letter". We love you and wish we could write each of you a personal letter, but this way you will hear more of the news about us.

Steve has done many of the same things this year as he did last year. He has been continuing to take evening classes to complete his MBA degree. We are beginning to see light at the end of the tunnel. After this semester, he will only have 4 classes left to take, so barring any unforeseen complications, he will be through by the end of next year. (Hurray!) Steve challenged me to finish my Bachelors degree at the same time he finished his Masters. I only have 4 classes left too. But I doubt I will be able to devote the time necessary to do it with the addition of another new member of the family this year.

Steve also moonlighted during tax season doing individual income tax returns, a business which seems to grow each year. Now that Connecticut passed an income tax package this year to balance its budget, chances are he will have even more clients than before, since many will be unsure how to proceed. He really enjoys doing taxes (don't ask me why), so he will probably be doing it for many more years.

We survived the job layoff scare at Aetna, which affected many of his co-workers. The economy in Connecticut is probably as bad as any in the nation, and many companies are scaling down. We considered ourselves very blessed to still have a job after all was said and done. Steve was offered a job in a different department, which looks like it might provide a better career path for him than the one he was previously on. Only time will tell.

Steve has also been very busy this year in his church callings. He started the year as the Valiant B teacher and Webelos leader. He really enjoys teaching Primary, and I felt I wouldn't mind if that was the calling he had for the rest of his life. It provided a much needed chance to be home with the family instead of always at meetings. But, as is usually the case, when you start getting comfortable in a calling, things get changed. In August Steve was called as the ward executive secretary. He was released as Webelos leader, but has continued to serve in the Primary until the end of the year, because of the need to maintain consistency for a whole year with the Primary children. One of his favorite activities this year with his students was a "stump the teacher" game where each student was asked to come up with a question which could be answered in the scriptures each week. He also sent them home each week with a question which they had to answer by using their scriptures. They had the

whole week to work on their answers, but he had 5 minutes in class to find the answer to the questions they asked him. They kept score (class as a whole vs. the teacher), and set a reward at the end of each month. Steve ended up treating each time, but the kids learned how to use their scriptures and enjoyed doing it.

Steve has continued to serve this year as a stake Family History Center Librarian, a job which he is very reluctant to give up no matter what other callings he receives because it keeps genealogy constantly at the forefront in his life. The director has been very nice to him and only scheduled him for one Saturday a month, so it hasn't been too difficult to handle with everything else he is doing.

Steve and I got to go down to the Washington D.C. temple with the stake in May and August. We enjoyed the time away together, despite the 7 hour drive each way. Going to the temple is one of those vacations that really renews us. We probably won't get to attend again for at least a year because of the new baby, so we tried to really take advantage of the experience while we could. We look forward to the day when the growth of the church in the East can support another temple a little closer to us.

I too have kept busy in church callings this year. At the end of last year I was called as the Cub Scout Committee Chairman, a job for which I had no expertise. Shortly thereafter I was asked to be a visiting teaching supervisor. In March I was asked to be the girl's camp level leader for the Mountaineer level. I was still serving at the time as the stake history specialist. When you get so many callings it is often difficult to focus your energies effectively on any one calling. But even though I was 6 months pregnant by August, I still attended girls camp and thought we did an okay job, considering that neither I nor my two assistant level leaders had been to girls camp in years. When we went on our hike, I got out in front of the girls and told them that anyone who couldn't keep up with a lady who was 6 months pregnant had problems. We still had stragglers, but not too many complainers. I was surprised at how much the Lord really blessed me to make it through, as I only got 5 to 6 hours sleep a night on camp cots, and still kept up my energy level all day.

A week after camp was over, before I had fully recuperated, I was called as the 1st counselor in the Primary. I wanted to continue to serve in as many of the callings as possible, since our ward has shrunk because of so many families fleeing the poor economy. But as the pregnancy progressed and became more difficult for me, I realized I couldn't do it all. My husband was instrumental in lobbying for my release (behind my back) from all but my calling in the Primary. I was somewhat upset that he had done it behind my back, but grateful for

the burden which was lifted from my shoulders each time I was released from another calling. Now I feel like I can really concentrate on the Primary and enjoy it.

Besides the church, I have been fairly busy in other activities. At the end of last year I signed up as a representative of Brite International, a company based in Utah which sells quality children's music. I had seen their product as a teenager and was very impressed, and wanted to get it for my children. So I decided to sell it. During the first half of the year I was very busy with Brite, and earned more than enough to purchase everything the company sold for my kids. But as girls camp approached and the pregnancy got more difficult, I realized I couldn't keep up the pace. I am still a representative in name only.

I have also been actively involved in a town babysitting coop. It has proved to be one of the best things that ever happened to us in keeping our sanity and being able to spend some time together alone without going broke paying for a babysitter. Parents in the coop take turns sitting for other families, and strict records are kept, based on a point system and by-laws, so no money exchanges hands. It is very easy for me to feel good about going out for an evening with my husband knowing that my children are being well-cared for by another competent mother, and that I won't have to have potatoes every night for dinner that week to pay the sitter. The coop has also provided me and the children with many wonderful non-member friends who have enriched my life in many ways. Having a mother into your home to put your kids to bed at night and help them say their prayers can be a wonderfully easy and non-threatening way to teach the gospel too. Almost every mother who has sat for us has commented on something spiritual they have noticed - either the pictures of the temple and the Savior, or the prayers of the children, or the scriptures or other books we have around. It has opened the doors for many discussions. The other nice thing about being the only member of the church in the group of 27 families is that nobody else is going to the same meeting or church function you are, so they are more likely to be available to tend your children than if it were predominantly church members in the group.

In October I began caring for an infant 3 days a week. Everybody told me I was crazy to do so just before my baby was born, but so far it has turned out well. The children have had an opportunity to learn first-hand what a newborn baby is really like, and they are excited and ready to have a new baby in their family.

Amy has had a busy year as well. Late last year we started a process of diagnosing a stomach problem she has. She saw several different doctors, had x-rays of her stomach as part of an upper G.I. series, and stayed overnight in the hospital twice for a P.H. test (where

they stuck a thin tube down her nose, through her esophagus to the opening of her stomach). She was diagnosed as having reflux, a disorder of the muscle which closes off the stomach. As a result, whenever she eats anything and her stomach starts to digest it and squeeze it into her intestines, some of it comes back up the tube, and she swallows it again. It causes her no pain, but it is causing dental weakening, bad breath, and social problems for her. The doctors are also concerned that with time it will cause scar tissue to build up in her esophagus. She is currently under the care of a pediatric gastroenterologist, and is part of a study to introduce a new medication to treat this problem. So she has to go in every 2 months to have a blood test taken, which as you can imagine, is always the highlight of my week. The last time she had a blood test, I was 7 1/2 months pregnant, and I had to carry her in kicking and screaming and the nurses restrained her by wrapping her in a sheet so that the doctor could take her blood. Steve will have to come with me this next time, because I won't be able to carry her and a baby, plus hold David's hand while we cross the street. There is an operation which can be done to correct the problem, but the doctors feel they would like to wait to see if she outgrows it on her own, while the medication is supposed to help keep it at bay while her body heals itself. But after 8 months on the medication we haven't seen any major improvement, and Steve is beginning to feel that perhaps she needs to have surgery to correct the problem once and for all.

Even though Amy won't turn 5 until March, we got special permission to start her in kindergarten this year. She is really enjoying it, (everything except gym), and we have seen much improvement in her social skills. Although she is doing very well academically (nothing is too hard in kindergarten), we may opt to have her repeat it next year just so that she can advance a little more socially, emotionally, and physically.

We live in a suburb of a big city, and as such, have many minority families who have worked themselves out of the city and bought their own homes. So the schools are very integrated. In Amy's class of about 15, there are only 3 white girls, and Amy isn't particularly good friends with either of the other two. All of her "friend group" as she calls it, are black. But she is learning at a very young age that we are all children of our Heavenly Father and that those with different colored skin are just like us inside. We are glad that she is learning what it is like to be a minority. It should help her appreciate what others go through and be more sensitive to their feelings throughout her life.

Amy's greatest talent is her voice. She loves to sing anything, anytime. When she gave her first talk in Primary, she couldn't practice it by just saying it - she had to sing it to a little made up tune. She is always

inventing little songs for her and David to sing together. Now David is just about as good at singing as she is. Both of them learn things very quickly if they are set to music. David often sings himself to sleep at night.

David is 2 and a half, and is very much one of the big kids. He is always somewhat put out that his sister gets to go to school, and ballet lessons and gymnastics, and he has to stay home with Mom. But he and Amy love to play together and get along very well (most of the time). He is also good at finding things to do to keep himself occupied, although that doesn't always mean he requires less of my time. Usually the things he finds to do make a mess and I have to clean up. He prefers to dress himself, get his own food from the fridge, and put the tapes in the tape recorder himself. But he obviously doesn't always get it done the right way.

Generally though, David is a delightful child. He smiles alot and is generally happy go lucky. Of the two older children, he is having the more difficult time adjusting to a new baby in the house, since he has lost not only his babyhood, but his status as the only brother. But we hope with time he will do better. A few nights ago the baby kept waking up crying after he had been fed, and David woke up, came into our room and said "Take the baby to sleep in your room. He cries in my room." I was pleased that I didn't have to fight him to go back to his own bed to sleep, just remove the baby, which for me was the easier of the two options. It is at times difficult to have three children sharing the same bedroom.

Now the baby. Michael Andrew Gordon was born on November 16th, 1991 at 6:02 am. He weighed in at a large 8 pounds, 8 ounces, but was only 20 inches long. Despite the difficult pregnancy he caused, he was very nice to his mommy during the delivery. From the first pain to his birth was only 2 hours. We were very lucky that we didn't hang around the house to see if the pains would get any stronger or closer together, because we were only in the hospital 20 minutes before he was born. In fact, I had only been on the delivery table for 2 contractions when my water broke and it was time to push. The doctor was not even on the scene yet, and the nurse hadn't even had a chance to examine me to see how far along I was. She had to grab a resident doctor from the hallway to catch the baby, or she would have had to deliver it. The funny thing was that my doctor was in the hospital at the time, and he was called immediately when my water broke, but he didn't get to the room until just after they had clamped and cut the cord. The overwhelming exhilaration I felt when it was over with so quickly and relatively easily (in comparison to the other two deliveries), made me forget how difficult the pregnancy had been. And because I was only pushing a few minutes, I didn't get as exhausted, and I actually climbed off the delivery table and walked to the wheelchair to be taken to my room. I was walking

around down the hallway and visiting with people within two hours, and felt good.

I truly felt the Lord was watching over us, as the odds were against that happening so quickly and easily with a third child that was 8 1/2 pounds. I have to really give alot of credit to the faith of my children, who prayed for me every day during the last two months of pregnancy that everything would go well during the delivery and that the doctors would take good care of their mommy. A few weeks before he was born when I was very concerned about the delivery and feeling like we might be prone to have complications, I prayed and felt an overwhelming feeling that the Lord had heard the prayers of my children and that everything would be okay.

Michael came home from the hospital with me two days later. The doctors and nurses were all pleased with how pink and healthy he was. He has a good appetite and is doing well at home. Steve was able to take a week off work to help out with the other two kids and the housework, the members of the ward have been bringing in meals every night, and so far things have gone very well with the recovery. I must say that I feel truly blessed.

As you can see, our lives this year have been busy but fulfilling. We know that the Lord is watching over us every day of our lives and is helping us through the difficult times that we have. We really look forward to this time of year when we can do lots of fun things as a family, and this year will be no exception. That is why this letter will be received so far before Christmas - because we wanted to spend the whole month of December creating and reliving Christmas traditions with our children. We have our favorites - baking candy cane shaped cookies, making ornaments, caroling, holding a nativity skit with the kids' friends, helping the kids make their own Christmas cards, making as many gifts at home as possible, having wassail and pumpkin bread, going to the Symphony on Ice - but we are always looking for new traditions to add to our own. If you have any you particularly like to do with your family, we would love to hear them, even if you don't get a chance to write until after the holidays.

We hope everyone at your house is well and happy, and that you have a joyous holiday season as well.

Love,
The Gordons.

1991

Kimberlee Black

This year has been great. I graduated from Portland High School in June. It's nice to be free from mandatory education. Now I say big time, to go to school!! This summer I worked most of the time at Touch of Charm Florist. I did take three weeks off to be in the Hill Summer Regent in Palmira, NV. My family could not go this year, so I went by myself and stayed with a friend and her family. It was a really good experience and I learned a lot about missionary work. Now I'm in my second semester at BYU. I'm staying in the dorms so I've met a lot of new people. It's nice to be where there are so many Mormons, but it's also a little dangerous to be able to take the church for granted. I've had to work most Sundays so it's hard. Well, as of now I have no major, but I'm having fun. I'm looking forward to my family's visit in April and Alvin's wedding. I can't wait to take all the kids to eat at the Cannon Center (ahes Cannon Center).